

FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

Published from time to time for the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association
Volume 3 December 1959 Number 3

CUB REPORTER OF 1965 REPORTS ON COLUMBIA PLAZA PROJECT

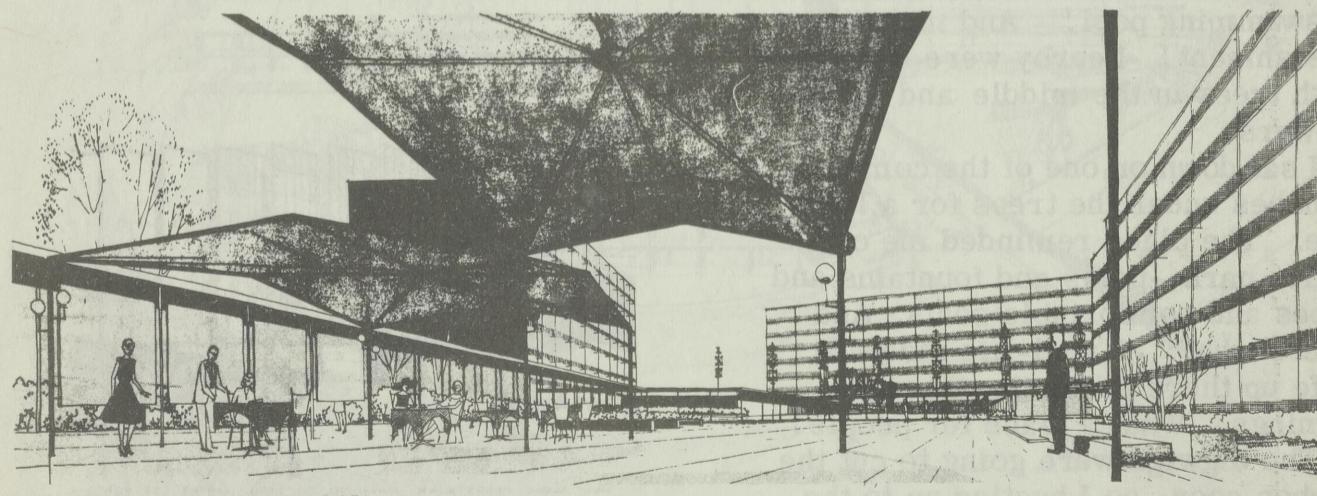
As if told to Hunter and Shirley Kennard,
Architects of the initial concept of
Columbia Plaza Project, 1959

April 13, 1965, and Washington just happened to be blessed with one of those glorious days you feel it ought to have a couple of months later for the benefit of the summer tourists. Then when you visited other towns you wouldn't always have to listen to people saying, "Boy, when we were in Washington last summer with the kids, was it hot, and the humidity! . . ."

Well anyway, not having anything but work to do, I decided (aided by the ever-so-sly suggestion of my boss: "When you can tear yourself away from that blond sob sister, get down to that Columbia Plaza place and cover the opening") to go for a walk, feed a pigeon or two, examine the buds on the trees, watch the lovely girls, and eventually wind up at "that Columbia Plaza place" for the 3'oclock grand

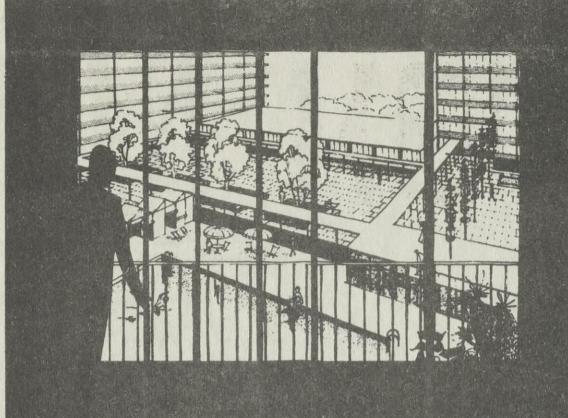
opening ceremony. At least I didn't get the assignment of watching some baldheaded political leaders put a wreath on the Jefferson Memorial in memory of old Tom. Somehow that place always reminds me of a chocolate sundae in the making -- you know, just one scoop of vanilla, no cherry or syrup yet.

I checked the invitation, found that the ceremony was not at 3, but at two, and grabbed a taxi. Coming up Virginia Avenue and looking at the Plaza buildings, it seemed as if the cab was going to drive right into the middle of all of them and let me out, but the next thing I knew we had ducked into a big opening and were in a very brightly lighted garage under the building.



COLUMBIA PLAZA • AN URBAN RENEWAL STUDY
23rd STREET & VIRGINIA AVE., N.W. WASHINGTON, D.C. PANEL 6 OF 6 SEPTEMBER 8, 1959

VIEW OF SWIMMING POOL & PLAZA FROM APARTMENT



PREPARED BY
NATIONAL CAPITAL PLANNING COMMISSION
IN COOPERATION WITH THE
REDEVELOPMENT LAND AGENCY
ARCHITECTURAL CONSULTANTS
KENNARD & KENNARD WASHINGTON, D.C.



"Don't allow no cars up above," the driver said, "only way to get there is walk."

We stopped at a passenger unloading area where I got out, paid the driver, and absentmindedly tipped him with a Chinese ricksha token. Just ahead of me was a lobby where everybody seemed to be heading and where they were taking the invitations. When they saw mine they reached down in a box and gave me a whole folder full of press release material. Then I was told that I could take the stairs or be elevatored to the main plaza level. It was beginning to look like a lot more fun than that wreath-laying at the Memorial. Up I went in an elevator, and out I popped onto the main plaza.

This was really something! I had walked right out into a shady walkway under a roof that went right across to a real handsome building with some fountains in front. Beside me was a tall fence with flowers growing on it, and I went around the corner to see what was behind. You know what? A swimming pool! And me with an assignment! Nearby were big boxes with trees in the middle and more flowers.

I sat down on one of the comfy benches under the trees for a look-see. The place reminded me of a Paris park--pools and fountains and trees and comfortable seats. And guess what? A real-life sidewalk cafe up there under those bright awnings. What a place for people!

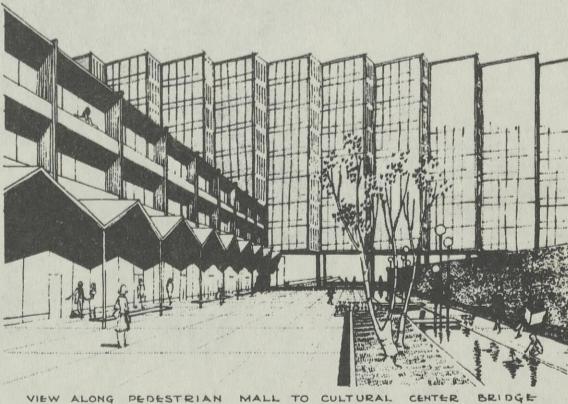
The bigwigs were going to cut the ribbon soon, so I hustled up to the

end of the plaza near the cafe where they had the bunting all hung out. The building there sort of floated up above the plaza on stilts, and when I got close I could see right through to the other side of the river! The end of the plaza seemed to hang on a cliff above the park around the Cultural Center, and you could stand up there and look right up the river to Georgetown, and down the river to the new bridge. Can you imagine what a view those apartments have?

The ceremony was being held on the terrace overlooking the river. As I slipped into my seat, one of the Redevelopment Land Agency people was just beginning to give the evolution of the project, telling how back in 1959, when the area had been pretty run down, and before the Constitution Avenue bridge and the Inner Loop had been built, Columbia Plaza was just an idea. The ball had been started rolling by William E. Finley, Director of the National Capital Planning Commission, and the firm of Kennard and Kennard, Architects, whom he had asked to work on the initial design concept. The land had been assembled under Urban Renewal and turned over to the private developers who were really showing off today!

Well at last the ribbon was cut, and Columbia Plaza was officially a place for people. I could see from my seat that inside the big public room lots of bartenders were busy cutting the wires on champagne bottle caps, and waitresses were lighting chafing dishes and setting out trays. What a shame I had already had lunch. Perhaps some champagne would revive my appetite.

(Continued on page 3)



VIEW ALONG PEDESTRIAN MALL TO CULTURAL CENTER BRIDGE

Marjory Hendricks'

WATER GATE INN

ON THE POTOMAC AT F STREET

DISTRICT 7 9256

Every day of the year 11:30 am to 10 pm



Columbia Plaza (Continued from page 2)

It was sort of fun being among the first to enjoy this place where one could leave the stresses and strains of the work-a-day city outside. The official part of the ceremony was all over now. The doors of the big reception room were slid back, and a happy blend of outside and inside space was created for the reception activities.

The food and drink were mighty good, but I had to remember that I had come for another purpose. I calculated that if I left the reception in its full heat and took a little tour around I might be able to make it back in time to catch some of the dying embers of the party. I hated to leave the pretty girl I had been talking to; she was some Congressman's daughter who felt that she really couldn't sneak off with me because her public might miss her.

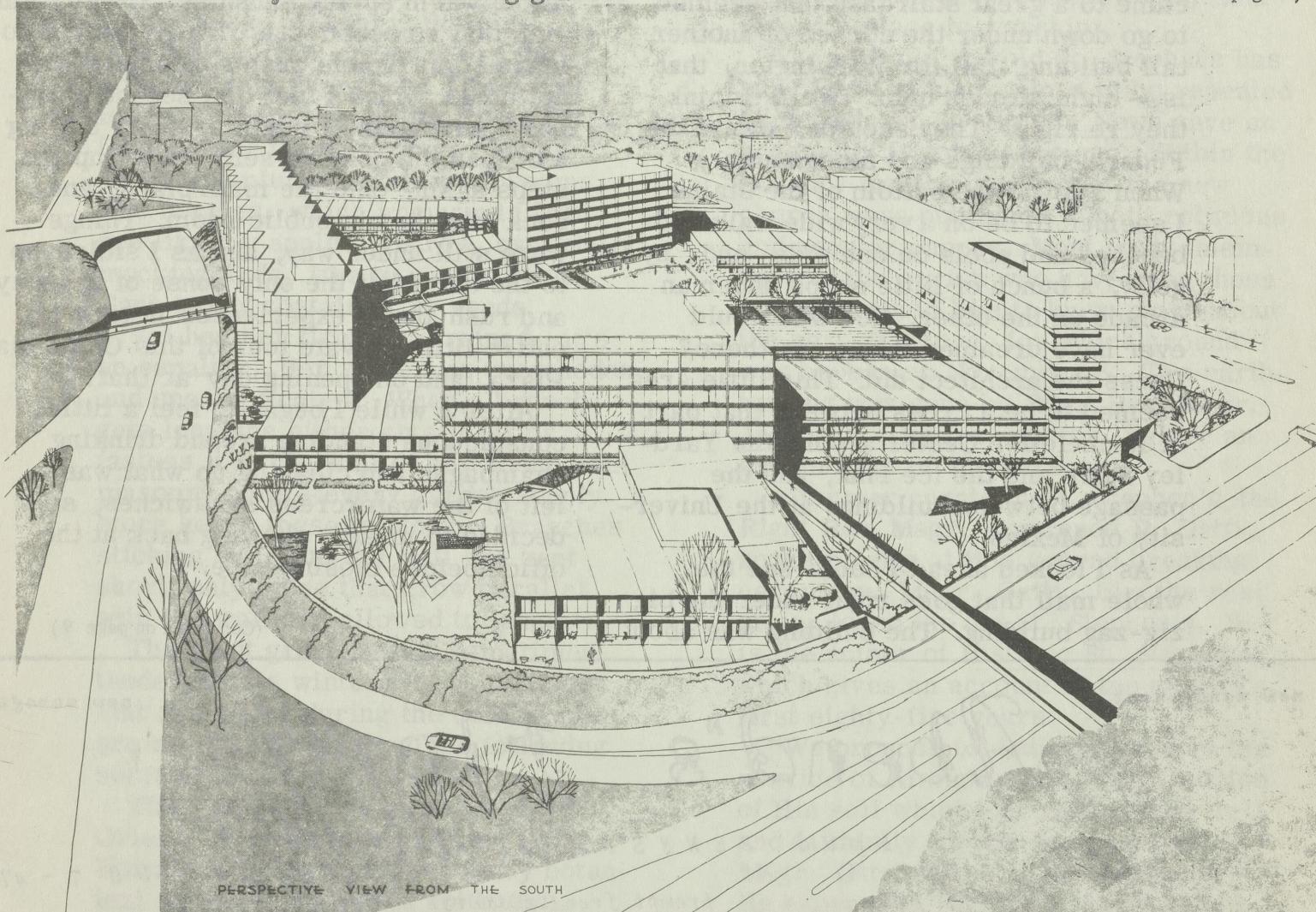
I started down the corridor of the big building to take in a typical apartment. Taking the elevator up to the eighth floor, I got off and walked down the hall to 803, which was an exhibit apartment. It wasn't on the corner of the building, but the living room had a corner window due to the sawtooth design of the building. The west side, where the hot sun comes in late in the afternoon, had a sliding sun screen just inside the big glass--

pretty tricky! When the sun was under a cloud, or in the morning or at night, you could look up the river past Key Bridge and see the George Washington Parkway hugging the Virginia hillside. The other side of the corner window looked off in the direction of the Pentagon.

The printed matter had said that all the apartments in the entire project in the elevator buildings had such views--hard to believe. Needless to say, the place had been poshed up by one of the big furniture stores in town, little tags on each piece discreetly giving the price. I really don't think I would mind moving into an apartment like that with just an orange crate. I could eat the oranges for breakfast right from the crate, and save my money to take that little dancing teacher I know to the ballet. Thank Pavlova they don't have to have ballet in Constitution Hall any more! The Cultural Center has taken care of that.

Back downstairs I went out onto the plaza again, this time on a little walk that went behind the sidewalk cafe and along side the little individual gardens of the apartments built for those who like to remain earthbound on the ground floor. Reaching the exhibit unit for these apartments, I was pulled in by the kind of feeling you get around old Spanish houses,

(Continued on page 4)



COLUMBIA PLAZA • AN URBAN RENEWAL STUDY
23rd STREET & VIRGINIA AVE., N.W. WASHINGTON, D.C. PANEL 2 OF 6 SEPTEMBER 8, 1959



FRANK'S

barber shop

2508 pennsylvania avenue

8 am - 6 pm



COLUMBIA PLAZA (Continued from page 3)

wondering if things could possibly be as interesting behind that perforated gate as they look from this side.

This apartment turned out to be a two-story affair, more like a little house than an apartment with its own garden, terrace, and all. But this house would have the advantage of having the owner take care of the air-conditioning, heating, leaky faucets and such. I went to the apartment across the hall and looked out the back window. Much to my surprise I saw a smaller plaza down below, and another low building some distance away, when I had thought I'd be looking out on a traffic jam. The apartment was mighty nice, but the new plaza I had just discovered intrigued me enough so that I wanted to walk around outside and see what it looked like.

Once outside, I walked by a few more of the two-story places, and came to a great staircase that seemed to go down under the corner of another tall building, tall for Washington, that is,— eight stories high. (Well, I think they're right! They shouldn't dwarf the Federal buildings and monuments.) When I got to the bottom of the stairs I seemed to be on a very wide walk with benches and pools on one side, and, by golly, a bunch of little shops under an arcade on the other. Now who would ever have dreamed they were there? Guess the architect did! This little area seemed to be a cross between that part of Rockefeller Center around the Yardley Store and the ice rink, and the passage between buildings at the University of Mexico.

As I looked ahead I could see the whole mall that goes right under the big zig-zag building. The building was about

two stories above the walk. When I went underneath, the mall began to narrow down to, of all things, a bridge! So this is how you can walk to a concert and still not be late! I thought with pity of those poor guys racing up the parkway to get to the traffic jam in Wheaton so they could hurry and get dressed to get back downtown with the culture-minded wife. This kind of in-town living would be all right, and it might have the edge over Georgetown for a fellow who worked for the State Department. I'll have to get over there and explore those little shops some rainy Saturday afternoon.

Well, after standing on the bridge and watching the rest of the world go by for about 10 minutes, I decided I'd better get back to the main reception room and have a go at the champagne again. I turned and walked back along the mall and found that little boys were already sailing boats in the long pond while mothers and mothers' helpers relaxed in the warm spring sunshine. I really am glad that somebody has finally decided to leave some usable open space between buildings. When I feel that second childhood coming on, I might even try sailing a boat in the pond myself. I went up the steps again, onto the main plaza, and back into the big public room. Things were still under way, and as I sidled up to the bar I felt the only sense of urgency and rush that I experienced during my entire little private tour of this Columbia Plaza, and on opening day at that!

After a while I began to feel a little conspicuous standing around drinking champagne and cleaning up what was left of the watercress sandwiches, so I decided to make a showing back at the office before closing time.

(Concluded on page 9)

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CHRISTMAS ALWAYS BEGINS AT MIDNIGHT

Christmas always begins, not with daybreak and the coming of the morning--but at midnight. It was at midnight that the primitive observances began--or as near it as their reckoning could bring them. It was in the darkest hour of the night--not in the glow of morning--that the shepherds of the legend heard the angels sing. And of course, The Three Wise Men were guided, not by the sun, but by a star. The legends . . . have stayed quite close to the inner truth from which they draw their substance: the truth that man must find his faith, not in the daylight but in the dark. If he is ever to come to the light of morning, he must carry his own light with him through the night. Yes, and not only so, but he must make his songs in the darkness, too, and sing them first at midnight. He must proclaim in the desert a highway when there is no way at all--not even a path or a trail. He must--and evidently he can. That is the ground of hope: that he can.

-- A. Powell Davies

"SAN JOSE" IN FULL BERRY

If you haven't seen Vel Rudd's firethorn lately, you ought to take a stroll by her house in Hughes Mews some sunny day and let it tell you a poem of Christmas cheer. It's green leaves, decked out with scores of cherry red berries, stretch upward across the front of her house to form a large fan of Oriental grace.

"San Jose" is the fancy or horticultural name of this variety of firethorn--the scientific name is still Pyracantha: "Pyr" for fire, "acantha" for thorn. Vel told us about her particular variety of firethorn, and we decided the knowledge ought to be shared. We nominate "San Jose" for every house in Foggy Bottom.

It's a member of the rose family, a thorny half-evergreen with small leaves. In the spring its tiny white flowers are fragrant and resemble miniature plum or cherry blossoms. The berries, which are now in fruit, are like toy apples. Birds, especially mockingbirds, like to eat the fruit. Each berry contains five seeds.

Vel has her firethorn trained--it's an espalier. Her system is unorthodox and uncomplicated. When a branch gets long she either cuts it off or fastens it to the wall of her house with masonry nails--every garden supply store keeps these in stock. Branches sticking out from the wall are kept short; only those that grow parallel with the wall are allowed to lengthen.

The plant grows fast. Sometimes tender shoots winter kill, but shoots that are killed during the cold months are more than replaced the following summer.

The "San Jose" is a native of the Orient--Vel thinks hers came from Formosa; it has this very fancy botanical name--Pyracantha koidzumii. This variety of firethorn seems to lend itself better to espalier treatment than others do.

THE NEW ST. STEPHEN'S CHURCH

By Margaret F. McKiever

The big hole at the corner of Twenty-fifth Street and Pennsylvania Avenue is not the only one left by the demolition of St. Stephen's Church. The old church was not beautiful, but many residents of Foggy Bottom, parishioners and others, greatly miss the old red brick structure, which was so typical of both the mid-Victorian architecture and the City of Washington almost one hundred years ago. We feel that we have lost an old friend, and in this we are joined by former parishioners who have moved to other parts of the city and by busy government, hospital, and other workers who found the church a convenient and pleasant place to worship.

The story of the old St. Stephens has been told too many times to be repeated here. The Foggy Bottom News gave an account of it some time ago. Within the last few months pictures of the new church were published in both religious and secular papers. Most of the members of the parish who have seen these pictures would like to know more about the new structure, for which ground was broken on November 8. The earth-turning was done by Right Rev. Msgr. Joseph F. Denges, pastor, before an assemblage of 150 persons.

A former curate of St. Stephen's, the Right Rev. Msgr. Lawrence P. Gatti, spoke briefly at this ground breaking ceremony. Msgr. Gatti, like the rest of us, loved the old St. Stephen's. He is the author of Historic St. Stephens, which gives an account of the church's first eighty-five years.

"We propose to dedicate anew to the service of Almighty God a tiny portion of His soil which has served Him well and faithfully for ninety-three years," Msgr. Gatti stated at the ceremony. He expressed the hope that it would continue to do so for many years to come.

(Continued on page 6)

He also stressed the fact that a church is not just another building. Because it is a House of God, its construction should be an act of faith and devotion, with every brick and stone of it representing the best love of each of the parishioners.

The Glee Club of Immaculate Conception Academy, led by Sister Mary Rose, sang two numbers in the course of the ground breaking ceremony. The girls in their crisp uniforms made a bright and pretty picture against the rather gray fall day as their voices lifted sweetly in the strains of "Ave Maria" and "Dona Nobis Pacem."

The new church will cost about \$500,000 and will be completed early in 1961. It is a modern building and our editor was interested enough to write to the architect for information regarding it. Among other questions, he asked if this modern type architecture was not a great departure from "tradition," which is so closely associated with the Catholic Church. In reply, the architect, Donald S. Johnson, wrote as follows:

"The creed of the Catholic Church is based, of course, on the teachings of Christ Himself, and therefore, has not and does not change with the times. The Church, however, is a Living Body, and should and does live with, expand and adapt itself to the times, places, and people in any given period. It did so in the Middle Ages with its great Cathedrals; it does so today, in its use of modern materials, structural forms; its great emphasis is on the physical requirements of its liturgy, the dominance of the high Altar as the central and all-important theme of its Church. There is no conflict between the fundamental teachings of the Church, its spiritual traditions, and the modern or contemporary physical expression of the House of Worship in terms of style, use of materials, lighting, etc."

And so, like Msgr. Denges and Msgr. Gatti, we have bid goodbye to the old St. Stephen's. We hope that the new and modern edifice will become as well beloved as its predecessor and will continue the work of St. Stephen's

A BOOK BY BOB KEITH

Bob Keith, whose hobby at 918 25th Street has about played out, recently turned his talents to a different creative field. He wrote a book, and you can have a copy for the asking. Bob's book is 9 TIPS TO SAVE HEATING DOLLARS.

When he is not at work on his 25th Street house, now nearing completion, Bob sits at a big desk at the Gas Company. A sign on his office door reads: "Robert T. Keith -- Commercial Manager."

"Many of our customers have found our book helpful in saving heating dollars and in adding comfort to their homes," Bob wrote us in answer to a query. "Since nearly all the homes in The Bottom have forced warm-air heating systems, Tip #1 on page 2 will be of special interest to the residents. The part relating to filters is especially important for residents of in-town homes. Filters can be purchased from a number of local outlets usually for a dollar or so. It's certainly false economy to continue the use of dirty, clogged ones."

A telephone call to FEderal 3-4500 will start one of these books on its way to any customer who wants one. Or you can send a postcard or letter to the Washington Gas Light Company, 1100 H Street, N. W. Ask for 9 TIPS TO SAVE HEATING DOLLARS. It's free.

It begins to appear as if Bob will soon complete his house in spite of his best efforts not to. He's now working on a mantel of red maple from the library of Admiral Peary's town house.

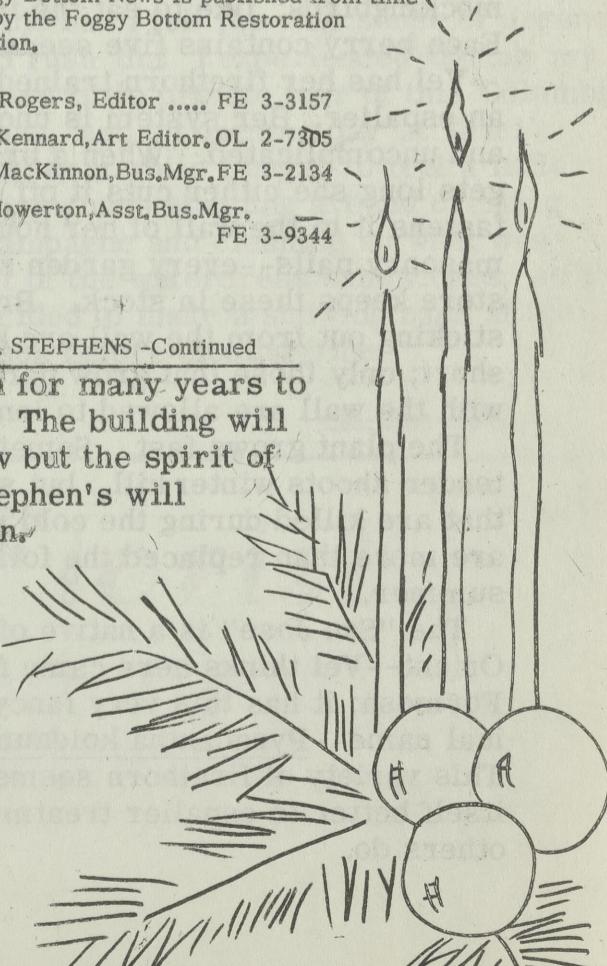
THE FOGGY BOTTOM NEWS

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Charley Rogers, Editor FE 3-3157
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George MacKinnon, Bus. Mgr. FE 3-2134
John B. Howerton, Asst. Bus. Mgr. FE 3-9344

NEW ST. STEPHENS -Continued

parish for many years to come. The building will be new but the spirit of St. Stephen's will remain.



MELLONAS

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EARLY DAY FOGGY BOTTOM

We continue the series, begun in our October issue, that we gleaned from articles on Old Washington written by John Clagett Proctor for the Sunday Star over a period of many years. A complete file of these fascinating articles may be found in the Washingtoniana Room of the Main Public Library. The following piece by Proctor appeared in the Sunday Star, June 2, 1940.

Christian Hines, who published his "Early Recollections of Washington City" in 1866, lived for a few years within the boundaries of old Hamburg [ancestor of Foggy Bottom], where his father (the writer's great-great-grandfather) John Hines, moved in December 1799. Mr. Hines says:

"The first house we lived in was an old two-story frame on F Street, between 21st and 22nd. Our neighbors were few and far between, the nearest being William King, esq., who lived in a brick house near F and 20th. The greatest difficulty we experienced was getting water, as there were few pumps and they at a great distance; so we had to go to a spring near Hamburg Wharf, not far from the old glasshouse (about half a mile distant), and occasionally to old Mr. Wilson's near I and 21st Streets."

According to the same author, the following houses were standing in Hamburg in the early 1800's: In the square bounded by C and D, 22nd and 23rd Streets, a frame house owned and occupied by Thomas Smith, colored; in the block to the east of this, one large frame house occupied by a Mr. Willard and known as Willard's Spring Garden; in the square between F and G, 21st and 22nd Streets, one two-story frame occupied by John Hines during the years 1799 and 1800. Down toward the river, south of B Street, and between 21st and 22nd Streets, near Hamburg Wharf, lived a Mr. Stevens in a small frame dwelling in which he kept a grocery store. William King, and later Joseph Forrest, owned and occupied a one-story brick dwelling in the block between E and F, 20th and 21st Streets, and in the same square lived a schoolteacher named Ferrel, in a large frame house. Between F and G, 19th and 20th Streets, was a two-story frame occupied by a Mr. Smoot.

Coningham's brewery was also in old Hamburg as early as 1799, in a stone building in the block bounded by 21st, 22nd, B Street (now Constitution Avenue) and the Potomac. It was operated by C. Coningham and Co. Dr. Cornelius Coningham, the head of the firm, was a physician as well as a brewer and lived on the premises in order to see the work well done. However, he did not conduct his business there for very long but soon moved

to the Navy Yard section of the city. He was a native of England.

Of two sites set apart by Jacob Funk for church purposes--one at the corner of 22nd and G Streets and the other at 20th and G Streets, one for a Calvinist society and the other for a Lutheran society--only the latter was occupied in accordance with the desire of the donor. However, no effort was made to build churches on these sites for a long while. Concordia German Lutheran Church erected a building on the 20th Street site shortly after 1830. This later gave way to the present structure.

The old glasshouse, before referred to, stood from 1809 to 1846, being located about where is Constitution Avenue between 21st and 22nd Streets, near Coningham's brewery. Subsequently another factory for the making of glass was built on the east side of Rock Creek at 26th and N Streets. It was destroyed by fire once and rebuilt, and in all lasted but a few years. Not far west of the first glasshouse was Lear's Wharf--between 26th Street and the Potomac, and F and G Streets--of which Mr. Hines says:

"About this time, 1800, the seat of government was being removed from Philadelphia to Washington City. The vessels which brought the furniture, etc. landed and discharged their cargoes at Lear's Wharf, and as the vessels were unloaded their contents were carted away to the War and Navy offices, the only two government offices that were built at the time."

HIGHLIGHTS OF OUR MEETINGS

The Foggy Bottom Restoration Association has held two meetings since our last issue.

At our October meeting, we heard an informal talk by H. W. Herzog, treasurer of George Washington University. Mr. Herzog displayed a scale model of the university's plan for the development of the area. The plan encompasses 47 acres, bounded by 19th, 24th, Pennsylvania Avenue and F Street. GW now owns 60 percent of the land, and the university's investment is \$40 million. Zoning for the area is R 3 C. GW must obtain approval of the Zoning Board to build or buy as it has no inherent right to do so.

At our November meeting, Sergeant Long of the 3rd Precinct gave a short talk on the program of the police department to curb crime by putting extra men on foot patrol. In our area, there are now at least six extra men assigned to beats between 6 p. m. and 2 a. m. Sergeant Long informed us that crime is concentrated north of M Street. Asked about particular traffic problems in the

(Continued on page 8)

COLUMBIA DRUG STORE

We call for & deliver

FE 3-3121

HIGHLIGHTS -- (Continued from page 7)

area, Sergeant Long said the Traffic Department has not taken any action to correct traffic snarls because of the pending highway improvements scheduled for our area. He urged all members to write to the Traffic Department about such problems. President Justice stated that the District is considering the possibility of leaving 25th Street a one-way thoroughfare permanently, with a traffic light at K Street, and no parking during rush hours. Since this would definitely cause additional parking problems for some residents, Jim urged that all interested members write a letter to the Engineering Commissioner of the District emphasizing the traffic problems caused by one-way streets, inadequate lights, and no parking during rush hours. Letters should be addressed to:

General A. C. Welling
Engineer Commissioner
District of Columbia
Washington 4, D. C.

The proposed Columbia Plaza development on the south side of Virginia Avenue was discussed. Members were cautioned about the taking of land by government authority and the encroachment by the Redevelopment Land Authority. President Justice requested Chris Weeks to head a committee to study the boundary line of the Association. A committee headed by George MacKinnon, was appointed to make the selection of the best decorated houses on December 20th. Next meeting of the Association will be on December 21st, at Pillsbury House on K Street, our regular meeting place.

ARENA STAGE NOTES

A revival of one of the funniest plays we ever saw--Three Men on a Horse--opened at Arena Stage December 15. If you saw it when Arena presented it back in 1951, the chances are you went back for its revival in Foggy Bottom--or

FE 3-3121

plan to. Coming to Arena Stage early in January is one of the most heart-breaking comedies of the theater, the classic of Old Russia, The Cherry Orchard, by Anton Chekhov.

Marion Morris triumphed in the leading role of Clandestine on the Morning Line by Josh Greenfeld, which closed recently. It was presented under the Ford Foundation Program for Playwrights. Marion lived with Inez Larson, 2424 I Street, throughout her stay in Washington this fall and last spring. She declared shortly before she departed that she liked Foggy Bottom and Washington just as well as New York or Paris, something she had never thought would be possible.

Arena Stage players usually stay in Foggy Bottom if they can find suitable quarters. Among Arena actors in fall productions who lived in our neighborhood were Harry Bergman and his wife Sue, 2415 E Street; Anne Diamond, 2223 F Street; Gwyda Don Howe, 616 23rd Street; Claudette Nevins, 2431 E Street; and Joe Runner, 2431 E Street.

CONGRATULATIONS TO JIM LaRUE

Foggy Bottom lost one of its gay young bachelors recently, and Fairfax County gained him. Jim LaRue, who was one of the three soldiers in mufti at 919 Hughes Mews, married Carol Dorn in Pittsburgh, Pa., November 15.

Jim, who moved to Foggy Bottom last July, and Carol, who works for CIA, spent their honeymoon in the mountains of West Virginia before returning to Washington November 30.

Jim's former roommates at 919 Hughes Mews, Buck Griffin and Dan Rustin, both members of the Army, attended the wedding as ushers.

Replacing Jim as roommate with Dan and Buck is Darrell Oberg, a medical student at George Washington University. Darrell, a graduate of Pennsylvania University, resided at the GW dorms before he moved into 919.

D & W

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FE 3-5000

Very carefully I placed my glass with all the other dirty ones and took one last long look at the National Cultural Center spread out below. Then I headed out across the plaza and down a wide ramp under another building, passing by several large and rather fantastic light pole sculptures, and out to 23rd Street. The press release had said that these light poles were adapted from the wooden firecracker poles used in Mexican fiestas. Very light and airy sculptures, wherever they came from. As soon as the light changed, I charged off into the mixed mass of people and automobiles, back to the presses. Foggy Bottom had certainly come a long way! Maybe Miss Wilson, that winsome blonde who is the boss's secretary, might enjoy a drink in the Plaza cafe tonight after the show.

RECENT RENTALS IN FOGGY BOTTOM
By Frank McMahon

Here's a rundown on recent rentals by Rhea Radin Real Estate:

The Chutter Apartments--939A, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Quinn; 939-B, Charlotte Eisler; 941-A, William V. Shannon, correspondent for the New York Post; 941-B, Mr. and Mrs. Tsung-mi Li; 943-A, Mr. and Mrs. George T. Randolph; 943-B, Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. McCandless; 945-A, Commander and Mrs. Bill Duncan; and 945-B, Miss Brynhild Rowberg, Department of State, a friend of Eleanor Dulles.

Other rentals are:

2630 K Street--Arnold Rosenthal and Ronald Mason live in the upper portion of the house. They have furnished it beautifully. Mason is a Lt. JG at the Pentagon, and Rosenthal is a student.

2630 K Street--Marjory Lynch lives in the ground floor apartment with her two poodles. Marjory has served overseas. Her apartment is a treasure house of art objects from foreign lands.

919 27th Street--This house which was restored and occupied by Margaret Blazo, is now rented by John T. Adams and John

Larison. Adams had lived in the Alamac and was so impressed with the Bottom that he rented a house.

824 25th Street--the Richard J. Cornish house has been rented by Mr. and Mrs. John E. Nickel. The Cornish's left for Rangoon, a coincidence in the fact that Mr. Nickel also is in Foreign Service and served in Rangoon. The Nickels' are friends of the Gunderson's of Foggy Bottom.

913 Green's Court--Frank H. Ball leased it some time ago.

819 25th Street--This house was leased by three young ladies, and they are enjoying it very much. They are Claudia-Leona Grotter, from Brazil, and Kathie Marcotte and Joanna Strother, Washingtonians.

2435 Eye Street--Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Spiro leased the upper apartment.

2619 Eye Street--Mr. and Mrs. Victor Wallen, who formerly had a little apartment on Eye Street, leased this house.

2625 Eye Street--Leased by Miss Betty Ruth Bevan. She is sharing the house with a friend.

17 Snow's Court--Mr. and Mrs. William Josephson live here. Mr. Josephson is an attorney. Mrs. Josephson is a native of England.

2639 Eye Street--The office on this corner was leased by the European Traveling Seminar, owned by Karen Jorgenson and Arne Sorenson, who are arranging tours by mail. They are doing the office over in Danish modern.

2420 K Street--The Curtis E. Tuthill house was leased by Tom Gregg and a group of GW students.

SIDE NOTES FROM 27th STREET

Charlie Mayo and Frank McMahon have a house guest--Desiree Nichols, six month old male Pekinese. He has completely cowed Scarlet, the boxer, and firmly established himself in the household.

Our friend who had bicycled from Argentina to New York returned and spent one day in Foggy Bottom. He returned to Argentina by plane.

The Gunderson's are going to Haiti for the Christmas holidays.

Pip Johnson had a combination Thanksgiving dinner and birthday party for Ellie Lamke and friend. Guests were Rhea Radin, Charlie Mayo, and Frank McMahon. Arthur and Bettie Wellborn dropped in later.

Union Methodist Church

814 - 20th Street N. W.

cordially invites its foggy bottom neighbors to
its worship services

HARDING

POTOMAC PLAZA

Federal 7-5067

salon of beauty

CAROLS IN FOGGY BOTTOM

The Glee Club of Immaculate Conception Academy will sing Christmas Carols on Wednesday, December 16, at 4:30 p. m., at the corner of 25th and Pennsylvania Avenue, the site of the new St. Stephen's Church. The program is to be given in response to a request by the Foggy Bottom Restoration Association.

Carols will include the traditional Silent Night, Shepherds Awake, Carol of the Bells, Softly the Stars Were Shining, Jingle Bells, Deck the Halls, Under the Stars, and Adeste Fidelis. The group comprises 54 members, and is under the direction of Nicholas Karseras.

These young ladies will bring Christmas cheer to various groups during the holiday season. They will sing carols at Carroll Manor, Dec. 13; St. Ann's Christmas Party, Dec. 20; Soldiers' Home Hospital, Dec. 21; and give their regular Christmas performance for their parents at the Academy on Dec. 18.

The Academy first opened its doors in September, 1865, located at that time at Eighth and Q Streets, N. W. Since the enrollment increased, larger accommodations were necessary, and the school moved to its present site at 24th and K Streets, N. W., in 1953. The present enrollment is 325, which includes the four years of high school. The Academy is staffed by the Daughters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul.

POTOMAC PLAZA PALAVER

By Margaret F. McKiever

If you haven't had a report from the Potomac Plaza for some time, it isn't because interesting events haven't occurred. Blame it on the reporter who,

admittedly, is lazy and on the fact that too many items of news don't come my way. We continue to be a friendly and cooperative group, but the building is large and our contacts for the most part are casual.

During the summer most of us had pleasant vacations. We went East, West, North, and South, and to Europe and other spots abroad. Throughout the good weather we saw more of each other as we enjoyed our roof deck. Resting there after a day's work, we enjoyed the sunsets, watched the planes landing and taking off, and engaged in light conversation. The building being erected by the American Association of University Women was a main topic of discussion. It is our closest neighbor and we were anxious to know just what it was going to look like when finished.

Our other new neighbor, the Peoples Life Insurance Company building, looks quite beautiful from the roof, especially at night when it is well lighted. Some of us were privileged to attend the open house which the Company held several weeks ago, and found the interior is as lovely as the exterior.

The Plaza is now functioning under a board of directors elected by the members of the cooperative. For a preliminary period board members were appointed, until we got well acquainted. The Board members who are contributing so generously of their time and effort are as follows: Charles N. Shepardson (Member of the Board of Governors of the Federal Reserve System), Pres.; Henry J. Lawrence, Vice Pres.; Thomas P. McLachlen, Treas.; Gen. Omer O. Niergarth; Mrs. Ruth C. Sloan; and Messrs. George Walker, Linton W. Jeffery, Charles C. Moore, and Lawrence E. Tull.

RHEA

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FOGGY BOTTOM CUISINE

Four Exotic Recipes

We have some exotic recipes to share with you, thanks to two of our 25th St. neighbors. Hsiu Li (941-B) gave us 3 of her (out-of-this-world) Chinese recipes, and Charlotte Eisler (939-B) has told us how she makes her tender cheese blintzes. For the Chinese fare first.

Sweet Sour Pork -- Make a paste of 6 teaspoons of cornstarch, 1 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. Chinese wine (Sherry may be substituted) and 3 tsp. soya sauce. Cut into small pieces 2 lbs. loin of pork and coat them with the paste. Fry in deep fat until crisp. Make a sauce of 1/2 c. pineapple pieces, 1 small onion chopped fine, 1/8 c. lard, 1/4 c. vinegar, 6 tsp. sugar, 1/2 garlic bud chopped fine, 5 tsp. soya sauce, and 2 tsp. cornstarch. Heat the lard and brown the onion and garlic in it. Add the remaining ingredients (first mixing the cornstarch with a little cold water) slowly, stirring constantly and cook for 3 minutes. Heat the fried pork in the sauce just before serving.

Meat Loaf -- Mix together 1 lb. ground pork (butts), 1 cup chopped water chestnuts, 1/2 cup cornstarch and the whites of 4 salted eggs (which can be purchased at any Chinese grocery store). Place this mixture in a steamer with the whole egg yolks on top and steam for 30 to 40 minutes.

Salad Hsiu Li -- Get some Yang Feng at the Chinese grocery store. You'll recognize it because it looks like thin strips of folded cellophane. Break the strips into one-inch pieces and soak 1 cupful in cold water until it is soft. Drain and mix with 1 cucumber cut in strips to simulate Yang Feng, 3 tablespoons peanut butter, 2 tablespoons sesame oil and 1 teaspoon salt.

And here's the way Charlotte does those little thin crisp "pancakes" with the Russian name "blin," which the Germans spell "plinze."

Cheese Blintzes -- Beat 3 whole eggs and add 1 teaspoon salt and 1 cup of flour mixing all together to form a thick paste. Add enough milk slowly until the mixture is almost as thin as water. Heat 1/2 teaspoon butter in a 7-inch frying pan and pour enough batter in to coat the bottom of the pan. Brown quickly on one side only and turn out, cooked side up, onto waxed paper. Make about 20 to 24 such pancakes. Mix two 12-oz. packages of cottage cheese with one egg, 1/2 teaspoon salt and 1 tablespoon sugar.

Place about two tablespoons cheese mixture on each pancake and fold sides over the cheese, then roll up like the butcher used to wrap your meat. Saute each blintz quickly in butter browning on 3 or 4 sides. Serve hot with sour cream and honey.

WE RECOMMEND -- Benita Belden and Sara Reese of Hughes Mews have discovered a jewel of a man who brings them fireplace fuel -- Harry Offenbacker of Virginia. Harry specializes in kindling, wood blocks, and coal briquetts, but he can get cannel coal and fireplace wood for anybody who wants it. His prices are reasonable and he makes deliveries in the evening (if desired). Harry's telephone is JA 7-3758. He lives at 5606 Fifth Street, Arlington.

ARENA LAUNCHES FUND DRIVE

Friends of Arena Stage recently received the handsome prospectus of the theater's new project. It's called "A Permanent Home for Washington's Own Arena Stage," and contains 16 pages. The Washington Drama Society, Inc., is sponsor, and already a grant of \$50,000 has been pledged by the Eugene and Agnes Meyer Foundation, provided the remaining funds needed are raised.

Arena has selected another waterside site for its new location. The prospectus refers to it as "a jewel-like plot of land of some 75,000 square feet in the midst of what will virtually be a new city within the City of Washington -- Washington's new Southwest."

Contributors to the \$350,000 building fund needed for the project are offered the alternative of a gift or a loan. Gifts are tax-deductible and loans pay 6 percent interest.

In addition, friends are invited to volunteer to work in the Arena Stage Building Fund Drive. Those who wish to give or lend, or to volunteer their services, should write to Arena Stage, 26th and D Streets, Washington 7, D. C.

INEZ AND JEAN NOT SUPERSTITIOUS

Inez Larson and Jean Pulver sent announcements of their recent marriage to friends in Foggy Bottom. They were married Friday, November 13th, at Saint-Aubin, Neuchatel, Switzerland. Inez and Jean will be at home early in the new year at 2424 Eye Street.

HERB WON'T BE HOME TILL MARCH

Our former president, Herbert Socks, was expected back home early in 1960, but recently his appointment in India was extended. He will remain with the U. S. Exhibit of the World Agriculture Fair in New Delhi until it closes in March.

Goldi Liquors - 2501 Pa. Ave.
AD-27934 AD2-0793

YOUR HEADQUARTERS FOR HOLIDAY SPIRITS
FREE FAST DELIVERY

The Sheriff Says -

That it appears we may get a traffic light at 25th and K after all--and in the not too distant future...that the nasty family in the tree on the NE corner of 26th and Virginia have now brought in their relatives...that there are several old type street signs left in the Wash. Circle area...that Harriet Gruger came back from Europe with tall tales and a suede outlook...that that big yellow drill was not looking for oil in some of our front yards, merely testing for future roadways... that Harry Gold is now selling MACKINNON'S SCOTCH and it is good, for "a that... that the lights on Peoples Life certainly make a mark for those incoming planes... that Helen McGrath is not modelling, but she could...that the Murray lot, subject of so much controversy, is the cleanest vacant lot in the area--probably from fear...that many of our homes are brighter for the Indian pix purchased at St. Paul's bazaar...that there are more foreign cars in FB and adjacent areas than in any other section in town...that Morella Hansen reads the morning paper while walking her dog...that Liz Harter will not live in the Casbah during her stay in Africa...that Bloody Marys are far more popular in FB than eggnog at this season.. that Rhea Radin is not leaving Foggy Bottom...that the new Captain at No. 3 used to come to our meetings and will return...

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RICHARD BELL CLEANERS
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OUR NEXT MEETING

MONDAY - DECEMBER 21 - 8¹⁵/_{PM} - CHRISTMAS WEEK

PILLSBURY HALL - ST. PAUL'S CHURCH - 2430 K ST.

PRIZES AWARDED - COFFEE

The District Highway Department has stated its intentions to make the present traffic pattern--installed on a temporary basis during construction on 26th Street--permanent. This matter was discussed at some length at our last meeting and will be brought before the Association again next Monday. Be there and express your thoughts and feelings.